The Weekly Museum

Four Cents single.] SATURDAY, NOVEMBER, 19, 1796. [One Dollar and FiftyCents per Annum.

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THE HEIRESS OF DEVON.

[Concluded.]

SHE was enfolded in the arms of Edgar, the parent and the child—unutterable emotions laboured in his breaſt, he felt the pure and native feelings of man; the ſweet glow of acting right, a luxury hitherto unknown, nor could he in that bliſsful hour refrain exclaiming,—to what joys have I been a ſtranger.

The venerable Norluff now entered the hall; he knelt down in the midſt of it; he beſought heaven with uplifted hands and eyes to encircle with glory that woman who had redreſſed their injuries; he implored peace for her widowed days, and ſome portion of that balm ſhe miniſtered to others ſo benignantly,—He was raiſed and ſaluted by the King.

The retinue of Edgar now requeſted to be admitted to their Queen. The bluſhing Elfrida was preſented, and their loyal hearts dictated the ſincereſt congratulation. From her they turned to the baroneſs; their plaudits broke forth for the nobleneſs of her conduct.

A coſtly banquet was prepared—alas! how unlike the feaſts once given in Devon caſtle, of joys departed never to return; the remembrance occupied Elfrida's mind; her guſhing tears, her wan cheek, diſturbed the reigning feſtivity, and called forth ten thouſand horrors within Edgar at the cruel deed he had prepetrated on the unfortunate Baron.

She ſtole towards the cloſe of evening to the chapel; where the monument of her parents was erected; ſhe flung herſelf on the cold marble, and implored that power who witneſſed her ſelf exertions, her return to propriety, to obliterate her errors.

Here the laſt branch of the houſe of Doven mourned with ſad laments the vicitſitudes of life; poſſeſſed of ſufficient wealth to gratify the moſt extravagant deſires, ſhe was an example to the ambitious and the vain, that felicity cannot be purchaſed by a mere external ſtation—her ſweeteſt ties were ſevered, and what could prove a recompence.

Say, ye children of ſenſibility, can the gifts of fortune yield comfort to your ſouls, if the bonds of death encloſe your moſt endeared connections?

While Elfrida wept ſhe heard a door creak, and looking up perceived a figure enter; ſhe ſcreamed, and clung to her parents effigies, feeling a kind of protection in ſo doing.—Art thou come at laſt, ſhe cried, from the confines of the dead to call Elfrida hence?

The figure walked round in ſullen ſilence. The twilight rendered objects ſtill diſcernable, ſhe thought ſhe ſaw the viſage of Ethelwald; wildly ſpringing from the tomb ſhe would have graſped him, but he fled before her; ſhe purſued with a frantic eagerneſs; he ruſhed through the winding galleries till he gained the apartment where the King with Elfrida and Norluff were ſitting.

Edgar now felt the full horrors of guilt.—Where was the ſoul of fire that braved embattled legions?

Elfrida had not power again to move, ſhe could only exclaim, Oh! beloved, fleet not from me, let me fly with thee to other ſcenes than theſe.

Edgar, uttered the pale form of Ethelwald with a ſolemn voice, know thou ſmote a heart that heaved with the moſt duteous loyalty to thee; my deception, however, merited the blow, and it came from the proper hand. My tale, recorded to future ages, may perhaps convince the unthinking ſons of mortality that even one illicit action ſhall poiſon the cup of joy. Elfrida! how I loved thee, the miniſtering angels who preſide over human thought, could only tell. I am regarded with horror, know I am not a phantom eſcaped from the regions of the dead; Edgar's dagger was not ſucceſsful; I endured exiſtence that I might render my puniſhment complete by the union of Edgar and Elfrida; that period is now arrived, and this dagger ſhall take a ſurer aim than Edgar's.

The King, with a piercing cry, ruſhed on his uplifted arm—for this righteous heaven be praiſed, he ſaid, my hands are unſtained by the pollution of his blood.

Oh! ſpouſe of my ſoul, cried Elfrida, whoſe ſobs her painful exceſs of joy expreſſed while her feeble arms were ſtretched to him. He repulſed her with averted looks. Miſtaken Ethelwald, exclaimed the King, ſhe is true and loyal—behold my bride.

He gently diſengaged himſelf from Edgar. Daughter of Ordun I have wronged thee, he ſaid, a guſh of tears, tears of exquiſite joy burſt from him, and he ſunk upon her boſom.

The aſtoniſhed, the affectionate domeſtics, ruſhed tumultuous in; they wept aloud, they kiſſed their robes, they bleſſed the almoſt miraculous re-union.

The Baron was now eagerly called upon to inform them of his eſcape.

To Him, he cried, whoſe ſhield was caſt over me, be the voice of thankſgiving and gratitude raiſed. Providence, Edgar, rendered thy blow unſucceſsful. The ſun was departing when I regained my ſenſes; here in the bitterneſs of my ſoul I implored heaven to appeaſe the juſt reſentment of my ſovereign by my death. A rude carol reſounded near me, and in a few moments I beheld a young peaſant who in my boyiſh days had often attended me in my ſports; diſmayed by my ghaſtly appearance he was retreating with horror, when my voice withheld him. He flew forward, he bent over me—the gay, the gallant Ethelwald thus mangled! I periſh, I cried.—Oh, never, while I can ſuccour or aſſiſt. He left me with precipitation, and ſhortly returned with his mother, who helped to convey me to their cottage. Henry offered to fly to my caſtle. Oh, ſtop thy raſhneſs! I exclaimed, would you ſink me in diſtruction; 'twas the moſt dear, the moſt eſteemed, that ſtruck; a delirium ſeized me, and with the wildneſs of ſorrow I divulged my ſecrets. The old woman applied healing herbs to my wound, and in their ſequeſtered cottage ſhe and the faithful Henry watched over me with unabating tenderneſs; 'twas they, when reaſon returned, withheld my hand from terminating life; I ſometimes thought of ruſhing to my caſtle, of dying a willing victim at your feet; again, of privately ſeeking Elfrida, if conſtant, and eſcaping to foriegn ſhores. Henry was at laſt prevailed on to viſit the caſtle; there from the afflicted ſervants he learned the Baroneſs had conſented to wed the King when the mourning period was expired. The meaſure of Ethelwald's woes was now completed; I reſolved to endure life as a penance for my crime till your union, then expire in your preſence. The faithful Henry's ſervices I only accepted as means of daily informing me of what I wanted; this hour I imagined would be my laſt; this hour I am poſſeſſed of ultimate felicity. Oh! who ſhall not acknowledge the benignancy of Heaven. Humbled to the duſt let the children of mortality adore that power whoſe rewards ſo infinitely exceed their deſerts.

Mirth once more preſided through the caſtle of Devon. From far and near the nobles and peaſants flocked to witneſs the amazing change.

FILIAL PIETY.

IT has been often ſaid that ſo many children make a bad return for the kindneſs they have experienced from their parents, and bring upon their old age ſuch an accumulation of ſorrow and affliction, that it is much better for men not to have any children, than to bring them into the world, under the chance of their turning out ill. But, Sir, this is a bad mode of reaſoning; for, in the firſt place, the grounds on which it is formed, are erroneous; and in the next, it would deſtroy the population of the world, which God clearly means ſhould be kept up, or he would condemn the earth and its inhabitants to barrenneſs and ſterility: But as he has made both fruitful, it is manifeſt that he did not intend that the race of mortals ſhould end; and conſequently he did not intend that man ſhould refrain from marriage, merely becauſe ſome parents had been rendered unhappy by their offſprings. If there are examples of ſuch offſprings to deter us, there are others of a very contrary nature to encourage us. Suffer me here, Sir, to relate a very remarkable inſtance of filial affection in a youth.

On the banks of the Seine, juſt at the gates of Paris, is a magnificent pile of building, known by the name of the Royal Military School. Very near 400 young gentlemen are there clothed, boarded, lodged, and educated at the expence of the crown. Being intended for the army, they are inſtructed in the theory of military tactiſks, which are reduced to practice in an extenſive lawn lying before the houſe, and which from the exerciſes performed there is called the *Campus Martius*, or *Champ de Mars*. To be admitted into this ſchool a youth muſt be the ſon of a commiſſioned officer, and of noble birth, however decayed the father's fortune may be.—When the education of the pupils is completed, they are always provided with commiſſions in ſome of the marching regiments, before they leave the ſchool. Some years ago one of the young gentlemen admitted into the ſchool was remarked to abſtain from fiſh and fleſh meats; and to take nothing at his meals but ſoup, and ſome bread and water

unmixed with wine. The governor, who is always a general officer, being informed of this singularity, thought he was led to it by a fit of mistaken devotion and ill-judged mortification, and therefore reproved him for want of discipline in departing from the rule of the house. The youth received the reproof with modesty and humility; He did not attempt to excuse himself; nor did he assign his motive for this mark of self-denial; but nevertheless continued still to live upon soup and bread and water.

M. Paris de Verney, hearing this from the governor, sent for the young gentlemen, and mildly represented to him how necessary it was for him to avoid the appearance of singularity, and to conform to the rules and orders of his superiors. The youth was silent: Upon this M. de Verney thought it necessary to threaten the young man that he would send him back to his family, if he did not change his conduct in the particulars alluded to.

This forced the boy to speak out. "Alas, Sir, (said he) since you will force me to speak, I will open my heart to you. When I was at home we had seldom any thing to eat but black bread, and in small quantities, and sometimes we had nothing to drink with it but water. Here I have excellent soup, fine white bread, and as much of it as I please to eat; so that with these only I live sumptuously compared to what I did at home. When flesh meat, fish, poultry, and wine are set before me, I cannot for the soul of me touch them, for I recollect that my dear father and mother have nothing better than bread and water, or a little soup for their support."

At this mark of sensibility in so tender a youth, M. Paris de Verney and the governor, who was also present, could not refrain from tears.—"But Sir, (said the former gentlemen) as your father bore a commission in the army, he must have had a pension for his support,"—"Yes, Sir, but it is very small; and my father being descended from a race of younger brothers, he has no other supports. He once came from the country to Versailles, in order to solicit an augmentation to his pension, his title to which was his long services, and ten children for whom he was unable to provide; But not being able to bear the expence of a long attendance at Versailles, he returned home to languish out the remainder of his life, rather than run into debt by attending the levees of the great."—"Well, Sir, (said M. de Verney) if, upon enquiry, I find the case to be as you state it, I promise you I shall obtain for your father an addition to his pension of 500 livres a year. (He was able to perform his promise, being a Farmer General of the Royal Revenue, and immensely rich): And, (added he) as your parents have so little to spare, I presume they have been ill to allow you any pocket money, accept therefore, these three Louis d'Ors, which I present you with in the name of his Majesty, for your private use; and as for your father, I will take care to remit to him immediately in advance the first half year's payment of the augmentation, which I have promised to procure him, and in which I am sure I shall not fail." "Pray, Sir, said the youth, may I take the liberty to ask, how or by what conveyance you can remit the money?" "Don't be uneasy on that head (replied M. de Verney) I'll find means to send it." "Ah! then, Sir, (cried the child) grant me one favour more."—"What is it?" (said he), "Take back the three Louis you were so good as to give me just now, and send them to my father. Here the King's bounty provides me abundantly with every thing I can want, this money therefore is useless to me; but it will be a treasure to my father and the rest of his children."

M. de Verney tenderly embraced the boy, and from that moment became his declared friend and protector. Who would not wish to be the parent of such a son? Animated with such a soul, and adorned with such sensibility, he would give his parents in this world a taste of that bliss which the society of saints and angels affords in Heaven.

A CURIOUS ADVERTISEMENT

OVER A BARBER'S SHOP DOOR.

JOHN ****** BARBER,
Mends SHOES CLOGGS and OLD CLOTHES.
My WIFE shaves and doth WORK OF ALL SORTS.
N. B. I preach and SING occasionally.
MY SHOP is opposite an ALE HOUSE.
Those who chuse to be ACCOMMODATED
With a glass of Holland's gin
MAY HAVE IT UP STAIRS.

N. B. The above advertisement was all in large capital letters. What is put in Small Capitals was printed in red, and the rest in black.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

SONG.

FANNY is the girl for me;
Brisk she is as any bee,
Always cheerful, always gay,
Blooming as the flow'rs of May.

Never sullen, never pouting,
Never angry, never flouting;
Singing, laughing all the day,
Driving grief and care away.

Giddy—yet her heart is true,
Loving me as my due;
For she well knows that I mean
To make her my little queen.

Then Hymen come with lighted torch,
Lead us to thy temples porch;
Join our hearts, as eke our hands,
In thy soft and social bands.

With her care shall flee away;
Happy I both night and day:
With her, brisk as ant bee—
Fanny is the girl for me.

Nov. 8. ALPHONSO.

ODE TO PEACE.

PAX GLORIA TERRÆ.

SWEET PEACE, indulgent and benign,
Celestial glory great and fee;
Where deignest thou to hold thy shrine?
Where wanderest for thy liberty?
Thy sullen absence groaning Nations mourn,
And dark despair forbids thy quick return.

Say, Goddess of all earthly good;
Thou guardian of mankind,
By Heav'n alone design'd,
Fair, serene, superb, and mild,
Descendant of the skies,
Adorn'd by good and wise,
Mortals' shield, and Nature's child,
Where now from earth thyself seclude;
Convulsive throes the womb of Fate distend,
And grim destruction shews Creation's end.

Remote from frail Ambition's blaze,
On downy pliant pinions spread;
Some distant clime proclaims thy praise,
For thither, thither hast thou fled:
What happy region boastful of thy birth?
By Nature blest'd beyond discordant earth!

When light'ning glares from pole to pole,
When hasty torrents raise and roll
Destruction on their way;
When savage herds the plains forgo,
And climb the mountain's barren brow,
With terror and dismay:
'Tis then, thou best of Nature's good,
'Tis then thy worth is understood
E'en by the thoughtless brutal brood.

When struggling winds and rain proclaim
The swelling of the boist'rous main;
When the assaulted shore
Re-echoes round the wide expance,
Obedient as the waves advance,
Subservient to their pow'r:
By Thee, thou friend of timely aid,
The storm is calm'd, the waves recede,
And all on downy pillows laid.

In vain the statesman plans his subtle scheme,
The sophist vainly tries the mazy law;
The Sage, elate on wings of future fame,
Can scarce an emblem of fix'd freedom draw:
Save PEACE impending bears the theft of Fate,
And sheds her influence on the weal of state.

No sorrowing sob, or sending sigh
Distorts the wife, or orphan's breast;
No trickling tribute from the eye
Moves when thy LAUREL stands confest.
Nor hostile nations croud the martial plain,
Nor war triumphant satiates on the slain.

For thee, sweet Peace, has Nature smil'd,
On all thy gifts her works bestow;
For thee [illegible] have beguil'd
The [illegible], and still'd his woe.
Transcending treasures [illegible] thy radiant train,
And Time revolving rolls thee in vain.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

A CHARADE.

MY first, though not a heavenly show,
Does lighten mortals here below;
My second in all paintings seen,
Though black, or red, or white, or green;
My whole is what my first require,
To set me in a flame of fire.

Nov. 10. A. N. D.

(A Solution is requested.)

ANECDOTE.

THE celebrated Pigalle, who had laid by twelve louis d'ors for his journey from Lyons to Paris, seeing one day a man who was walking with visible marks of deep-felt sorrow painted on his countenance, boldly accosted him, and asked him if he could any way relieve him?—"Ah! Sir (exclaimed the stranger), for want of ten louis d'ors, I must be dragged this evening to a dungeon, and be separated from a tender wife and a numerous family."—"Is that all (replied the humane artist); come along with me: I have got twelve of them in my trunk, and they are all at your service."—"What a delicious supper (said Pigalle the next day to a friend who met him by chance, and asked him if it was true that he was the person who had relieved the distresses of a poor man, as was publicly reported at Lyons?)—Ah, MON AMI, what a delicious supper did I make last night upon bread and cheese, with a family who blessed me at every mouthful they ate, which was moisten with the tears of gratitude."

A LAWYER'S OPINION OF LAW.

COUNSELLOR M——T, after he had retired from practice, being one day in company where the uncertainty of the law become the topic of conversation, he was applied to for his opinion; upon which he laconically observed, "If any man was to claim the coat upon my back, and threaten my refusal with a law-suit, he should certainly have it, left in defending my COAT, I should too late find that I was deprived of my WAISTCOAT also."

AN IRISH BULL.

A Merchant well known at the Royal Exchange, who lately died suddenly, left in his bureau an epistle written to one of his correspondents, which he had not sealed. His SAGACIOUS clerk (a paddy) seeing it necessary to send a letter, wrote at the bottom;

"P. S. Since writing the above, I have died."

ADVICE TO UNMARRIED LADIES.

WHEN you have an opportunity to praise—do it with all your hearts.

When you are forced to blame—do it with reluctance.

If you wish to let all the world know you are in love with a particular man—treat him with formality, and every one else with ease and freedom.

Make it a rule to please all—and never appear insensible to any desire of pleasing or obeying you, however awkwardly it may be executed.

If you would preserve beauty—rise early.

If you would preserve beauty—be gentle.

If you would obtain power—be condescending.

If you would live happy—endeavor to promote the happiness of others.

EPITAPH ON MR. JAME'S WIFE,

WHOSE MAIDEN NAME WAS WILD.

INTOMB'D, here lies my dearest dame;
I woo'd her WILD, and made her TAME:
Lo! here she lies, without bed or blanket,
Dead as a door-nail, God be thanked! TYRO.

SATURDAY, [illegible] 19, 1796.

FIRE!

THURSDAY evening last, about six o'clock, a Fire broke out in a neat wooden range of buildings in Reed-street, occasioned, it is said, by the carelessness of some of the workmen. It raged with considerable violence, and was not got under, until nine houses were entirely consumed, and others very much damaged.---We are informed that Mr. Wilkins, Mr H. Kip, Mr R. Snow, and a Mr Smith are the principal sufferers.

Capt Williams, of the brig Active, from St. Kitts, Nov. 6, in lat. 37, saw the schr. John Jay, of Bolton, which had lost both masts, and was a mere wreck, being half full of water. It appeared that the crew had left her; cargo, lumber and oil.-- Capt. Williams took her in tow, but meeting with some damage by running foul of her, was obliged to let her go.

[TRANSLATION.]

The Citizen P. A. Adet informs his fellow citizens that by order of the Executive Directory, he has this day notified the Secretary of State of the suspension of his functions as Minister Plenipotentiary of the French Republic with the United States of America, and that in consequence of said suspension, they will from this day, address their requests and applications only to the Consul General or to the particular Consuls of the Republic

Philadelphia, 25 Brumaire, 5th year of the French Republic one and indivisible (November 15, 1796.

The following IMPORTANT ARTICLES are received per the Ship Fame, Capt. Harris, arrived at this port on Thursday evening last, in 35 days from London.

ARMY of the SAMBRE and MEUSE.

That in their retreat, they did not lose more than 6.000 men killed, wounded, prisoners sick, and desertions, had a reinforcement of 16 to 18,000 men, made a stand at Newied, and Sieg, after crossing it. That from the 16th to the 23d Sept. there were continual fightings, with alternate success.

That the French re-crossed the Sieg, and advanced on the 23d.

That on the 26th Gen. KLEEBER attacked and BEAT the Austrians on the Seig, and the whole army was advancing. That on the 24th Gen. Bournonville and Gen. Jourdan were at Henberg.

Gen Bournonville commands the centre from Newied to Dierdorf; the advanced guard by Gen. Castelveld at Rommelsdorf.

RHINE and MOSELLE.

That MOREAU had caused 25,000 men to retreat towards Newremberg and the Rhine, to divert Prince Charles from Jourdan. That MOREAU had also a body of 50,000 men, with which he bid defiance to the Austrians.

ARMY OF ITALY.

That Gen. Buonaparte continued VICTORIOUS---many bloody battles had been fought in one of which Gen. Wurmser saved himself and small suite, by flying into Mantua, where they and 20,000 more are shut up.

Much pains was and is taken to deceive the public on the subject of the continental armies.

PEACE.

That the overtures on the part of England to the French Republic have all fallen thro'.

Admiral Gardner did not go to Newfoundland, but off Rochfort, in search of Richery, and not finding him, returned to his station off Brest.

Capt. Bunker, 3 other cabin, and steerage passenger, came in the Fame.

Captain Harris brought dispatches for the President of the United States, which were immediately lodged in the Post Office.

LONDON, October 6.

We yesterday received, by express, the Paris papers to the 3d of October. These papers mention, that the Directory had granted the necessary passports required for the English agent to come to Paris; they also contain an official note from the Directory, respecting the arrival of a British agent, which note we shall give first, as being an article of importance. The papers also mention the report of Russia assisting the Emperor with 60,000 men.

PARIS, 13 Vendemiaire, 5th October.

A courier arrived at Madrid from Paris on the 12th of September, brought citizen Mangory, Secretary of the French Embassy, his appointment to the situation of Envoy Extraordinary of the French Republic to the United States of America.---(Eclair.)

Extract of a letter from Wilmington, (N. C.) dated Sept. 26, 1796.

"Every moment of my time, for some days past, has been employed in the melancholy task of attending sick and dying friends. Our town has a mournful appearance at present; a fever prevails here that seems equally fatal with that experienced in Philadelphia. There will be buried to-day ten whites and two blacks---it has not the appearance of being infectious."

Extract of a Letter from Antigua, dated the 11th of October.

"A schooner from Philadelphia, the Active, Elias Veasy, master, has been seized here, and I think will be condemned. She has been seized for having imported 70 pieces of nankeens. I take the liberty of mentioning this, that the business may not be misrepresented. The instructions here are extremely positive not to suffer any East-India goods to be imported in foreign bottoms; but in every other respect the American vessels meet with every possible indulgence, and if we could act according to our wishes, we should have a free and unlimited trade with America."

Extract of a Letter from the Supercargo of an American vessel in Maraguana, where she was carried by a French privateer, to a Merchant in this city, dated October 8.

"On the 5th inst. the Administrator came on board, accompanied by a guard, opened our hatches, and took out what part of the cargo they chose; and they said in a few days they would take the remainder. They say it is their intention to pay agreeable to the decisions of the Court, (on our being a prize or no prize) in coffee at the market price.

"As yet we have no accounts from Aux Cayes, though it is full time since the messenger returned from the Cape, to have an answer---therefore I am afraid they are not yet come to a decision on our fate. Indeed we have been so fed with hopes from day to day of a speedy release or condemnation, that we are all tired out, and all prospects seem to vanish. Never surely was the rights of a neutral nation so grossly violated, as ours have been in the ports of this Island. In some places they turn all the hands out of the vessels, and suffered to starve on shore. In others again they are not permitted to speak to any one---and here we are cooped up in a small corner of the harbour, where not a breath of air can reach us, and every day and night the living are assailed with the dying groans of those that fall victims to that most dreadful of all disorders, the Fever, incident to this climate. No man knows but it will be his turn next. It would certainly be more humane to put us all to death as we are brought in, than we should be witnesses to such misery. To reason with them to permit the vessels to move further out, to endeavour to save some of our lives, is only a subject of laughter for them, and is always refused, for reasons only known to themselves. Our vessels are stript of their sails, and most of them have only two or three hands remaining.

"There are here four brigs belonging to Philadelphia, and a schooner to Baltimore. In Leogne there is 39 vessels, in Lancevean 4, in Petit Guave 5, all brought in under the late orders. Most of the crews are dead belonging to the vessels in Petit Guave, and one half of the crews are dead here, and very few of the remainder but what are now ill."

BOSTON, Nov. 10.

Captain Blackmore, from the Cape de Verds---mentions having spoke, in lat 37, long. 72, the 1st instant, a ship 26 days from London, for Norfolk, which informed that a grand naval engagement had taken place between the French and English, which terminated in favour of the former. But the wind being high and the vessel passing very quick, he could no understand in what quarter the engagement took place, or by whom either of the fleets was commanded. A few days will probably confirm or contradict the account.

Court of Hymen.

MARRIED

On Wednesday evening the 2d inst. by the Rev. Dr. Foster, Mr. CEPHAS ROSS, to Miss MARY BOWMAN, both of this city.

On Monday the 7th inst. by the Rev. Uzal Ogden, Mr. JOHN STEVENSON, of this city, to Miss HANNAH KINGSLAND, of Second River, (N. J.)

On Saturday evening last, at Newark, Mr. RICHARD LUCAS, lately from England, to Miss MARY BURNET, of that place.

Same evening, at Greenwich, by the Rev Mr. Woodhull, Mr. NEHEMIAH DENTON, of Brooklyn, (L. I.) to Miss ELIZA BERTIS, daughter of Mr. Peter Bertis, of that place.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Strebeck, Mr. MICHAEL SHATZEL, of this city, to Miss BARBARA WOOD, of Harvestraw.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Coles, Mr JAMES MITCHELL, of Dosoris, to Miss RHODA HALL, daughter of Darius Hall, Esq of Oak-Neck, Oyster Bay, (L. I.)

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr Phœbus, Mr THOMAS SEAMAN, to Miss ELIZABETH LOWREY, both of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Dr Moore, JACOB HOCHSTRASSER, Esq. of Albany, to Miss ELIZA T. MILLER, of this city.

☞ To-morrow morning a CHARITY SERMON will be preached at ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, for the benefit of the Episcopal Charity School, and a COLLECTION raised for that purpose.

*** To-morrow evening a CHARITY SERMON will be preached in the NEW DUTCH CHURCH, and a COLLECTION made for the benefit of the Charity School under the direction of the Reformed Protestant Dutch Church in this city.

Should the weather prove unfavorable the SERMONS will be postponed until the Sunday following.

CALLIOPEAN SOCIETY.

☞ THE Eighth Anniversary of the CALLIOPEAN SOCIETY, will be celebrated, this evening, at Mr Golden's, in William-Street---The Oration will be delivered at half past eight o'clock, and Supper on the table at nine.

Nov. 19. R. B. DAVIS, Sec'ry.

THEATRE.

ON MONDAY EVENING WILL BE PRESENTED,

A COMEDY, called, The

WHEEL OF FORTUNE.

Fearuddock,	Mr Hodgkinson,
Sir David Daw,	Mr Jefferson,
Tempest,	Mr Johnson
Weazel,	Mr Crosby,
Woodville,	Mr Munto,
Henry Woodville,	Mr Martin
Jenkins,	Mr Miller,
Servants,	Messrs. Woolls, Leonard, M'Kight, &c.
Bailiff,	Mr Lee,
And, Sydenham,	Mr Tyler,
Mrs Woodville,	Mrs Tyler,
Dame Dunckley,	Mrs Brett,
Maid,	Mrs Munto,
And, Emily Tempest,	Mrs Johnson.

The EPILOGUE by Mrs. JOHNSON.

TO WHICH WILL BE ADDED,

A MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT, called, The

HIGHLAND REEL.

BOX 8s. PIT 6s. GALLERY 4s.

N. B. Much Confusion having arisen from the introduction of LIQUOR into the House, during the Performances, the Managers respectfully hope Gentlemen will not call for any till the Conclusion of the FIRST PIECE, as the Doorkeepers are in the strictest Manner ordered to prevent its Admission.

Court of Apollo.

THE EVE OF HYMEN.

'TIS late---and my DELIA now haftens to reft,
Rapt into fweet viſions, I wander alone,
Love ſoothes the fond wiſhes that glow in my breaſt,
With tranſports to wealth, and to grandieur unknown.

Soft---ſoft be thy ſlumbers, dear, innocent fair,
Deſcend, ſmiling peace, on my boſom's delight,
Hope ſheds her pure beams on each long nouriſh'd care,
As day brightly dawns on the ſhadows of night.

Reclin'd on her pillow, now mute is that voice,
Whoſe ſounds my affection inſenſibly ſtole,
And clos'd are thoſe eyes, in whoſe beams I rejoice,
And veil'd are thoſe lips which enrapture my ſoul.

Conceal'd are thoſe cheeks where luxuriantly glow
The tendereſt graces of beauty and youth,
And hidden from me is that boſom of ſnow,
The manſion of purity, virtue, and truth.

She's abſent, yet lovely and graceful to view,
Kind fancy reſtores the fair pride of my heart,
Spring calls forth the verdure of nature anew,
Her ſmiles to my ſenſes freſh pleaſures impart.

No more ſhall ſoft ſorrow my verſes inſpire
Deſpondence has clouded my ſpirits ſo long;
In extacy ſweeping the ſoul-breathing lyre
Love, Hymen, and rapture enliven my ſong.

W. P. C.

ANECDOTE.

A Young woman of Dublin, who was apprehenſive of ſome fruitful effects from an illicit amour which ſhe had for ſome time carried on with a Dutch ſailor, mentioned her ſituation to a friend of her's, who adviſed her to place her future offspring to the account of her maſter, as being the richer man of the two.---"I was thinking of that," replied the fair one, "but then, you know, the child will diſcover all, when it begins to SPAIK DUTCH!"

For Sale,

A FARM, ſituated in Harriſon Town, (Weſt-Cheſter county) about 30 miles from New-York, and 5 from the White-Plains Court-Houſe, and about one and an half from the poſt road; containing about 80 acres of land, including a good orchard with a variety of fruit trees---On the premiſes are a good Dwelling Houſe, containing five rooms and three fire places, a good Barn, and other out houſes---It is pleaſantly ſituated and is well wooded and watered. For further particulars apply to AMELIA WOODWARD, in Eaſt-George-ſtreet, near Lombard-ſtreet, who will give an indiſputable title for the ſame.

Nov. 12. 37 3t

To the Public.

WHEN the Tragedy of BELISARIUS iſſued from the preſs, the author was in hopes to have had the book punctually preſented to its polite patrons, but the unhappy ſituation of our city ſhortly after, put a ſtop to her exertions for a while; they were however renewed when the general affliction had ſubſided, and perſons were employed to deliver the books to the reſpective ſubſcribers; but ſo many had retired to the country or enchanged their places of reſidence in the city, and ſo many more were deceaſed, that ſhe abandoned the taſk as fruitleſs.

An opportunity now offering for a ſale of thoſe pamphlets which remain, the public are reſpectfully informed that they may be ſupplied at the Book ſtores of J. Fellows, J. Ried, J. Harriſſon, and T. Allen.

October 29, 1796. M. V. FAUGERES.

Fellows' Circulating Library,

CONTAINING the lateſt and moſt approved NOVELS, &c. is kept in Wall-ſtreet, No, 60.

Subſcribers pay in advance, 40s. a year, 12s. a quarter, 5s. a month. Non-ſubſcribers 1s. for an 8vo. volume ſix days, 6d. for a 12 mo. 3 days. 31 tf

October 1, 1796.

JOHN HARRISSON

No. 3, Peck-Slip,

HAS RECEIVED IN ADDITION TO HIS FORMER ASSORTMENT, THE FOLLOWING

New and Entertaining Novels.

MYSTERIES of Udolpho, Ghoſt-Seer,
Montalbert, Monk, Sullen Abbey,
Baniſhed Man, Love's Pilgrimage, Angelina,
Herman of Unna, Son of Ethalwolf, Fatal Follies,
Italian Nun, Child of Providence, Young Widow,
French Adventurer, Solyman and Fatima,
Honoria Sommerville, John of Gaunt,
Eloiſa, with the Sequel of Julia.
Charles Mandaville, Arundel, German Gil Blas,
Edwy, ſon of Ethelred the Second, an hiſtoric tale,
Rock of Modrec, or the Legend of Sir Elthram,
Count Roderick's Caſtle, Haunted Priory,
Inquiſitor, (by Mrs Rowſon) Romance of the Foreſt,
Baroneſs d'Alantun, Emely Montague,
Gonzalvo of Cordova, Myſtic Cottage of Chamouny,
Evelina, or the Hiſtory of a young lady's entrance into the world.
Arabian Tales, Victim of Paſſion, Arabian Nights,
Perfidious Guardian, or Viciſitudes of Fortune,
Simple Story, Houſe of Tynian, Joſeph,
Siege of Beigrade, Sydney and Eugenia,
Life of Samuel Simkins, Eſq. Gabrielle de Vergey,
Recluſe of the Appennines, Sympathetic Tales,
Rencounter, or Tranſition of a Moment,
Philanthropic Rambler, Moral Tales, Baron Trenck,
Daniſh Maſſacre, Triſtram Shandy, Fool of Quality,
Julia Benton, Almoran and Hamet,
Man of Feeling, Sorrows of Werter, Joſeph Andrews,
Vicar of Wakefield, Pamela, Man of the World,
Julia de Robigne, Citizen of the World,
Telemachus, Viſit of a Week, Rural Walks,
Sentimental Journey, Letters of an American Farmer,
Roderick Random, Entertaining Noveliſt,
Devil on two Sticks, (French and Engliſh)
Queen of France, Memoirs of Mrs Coglan,
Muſeum of Agreeable Entertainment, Boyle's Voyages,
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Flowers of Hiſtory, Leſſons of a Governeſs,
Father's Inſtructions, Spectator, Mrs Rowe's Letters,
Columbian Muſe, Goldſmith's Works, Meſſiah,
Rights of Woman, Miſcellaneous Works,
Elegant Miſcellanies, Chronicles of the Kings of England,
Lavater on Phyſiognomy, (with elegant engravings.)

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Folio and Quarto Bibles, with Plates,
Burket on the New Teſtament, Signs of the Times,
Watſon's Apology for the Bible, Pilgrim's Progreſs,
Pſalms of the Reformed Proteſtant Dutch Church,
Ainſworth's Teatiſes, Religious Courtſhip,
Fletcher's Spiritual Letters, Fletcher's Life,
Flavel's Huſbandry Spiritualized,
Hervey's Meditations, Mrs. Chapone's Letters,
Doddridge's Riſe and Progreſs of Religion in the Soul,
Edwards' Enquiry, Devout Chriſtian,
Owen on Communion, Bloſſoms of Morality,
Owen's Diſcourſe concerning the Holy Spirit,
Family Inſtructor, Moral Inſtructor,
Chriſtian Journal, Butler's Sermons,
Edwards on Virtue, Force of Truth,
Mrs. Davie's Diary, Guy's Sermons,
Hunter's Life of Chriſt, Lime-ſtreet Lectures,
Fordyce's Sermons to Young Women, &c. &c.

ALSO,

QUARTO WOVE POST, and FOOLSCAP (beſt Quality) ENGLISH PAPER.

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Childrens Books and School Books.

Hibbert's Brown Stout, & Beſt London Porter,

Imported in the ſhip [illegible], from London, and for Sale at a ſmall advance on the original coſt, by

MICHAEL MOORE, and CO.

AT THEIR

PORTER VAULTS,

No. 27, John-ſtreet, late Golden-hill, at the houſe of C. HAVILAND, Merchant Tailor, one of the Company.

By the tierce, containing 6, 7, and 8 dozen, and by the ſingle dozen. Alſo,

Bath and Liverpool Ale, American Porter and Cyder.

Merchants, Captains of veſſels, whether in town or country, may be ſupplied at the ſhorteſt notice, and all orders ſhall be carefully attended.

N. B. A generous price given for empty bottles.

October 8. 32 tf

Harſin and Caverly,

HAVE removed to their new Store, No. 27, Albany Pier, weſt ſide of Coenties-ſlip, where they have for ſale, a general aſſortment of

China, Glaſs and Earthen Ware,

About 2000 yards tow cloth, and a quantity of check Flannel. Alſo,

One Lot of ground, at the ſhipyards, near Col. Rutgers, and three lots on the Greenwhich road, adjoining lots of Wm. W. Gilbert, Eſq. And,

A handſome bay Horſe, four years old, he is very pleaſant under the ſaddle, and has been broken to the geers, is ſound and free of faults.

They will likewiſe receive in ſtore, and ſell upon commiſſion, moſt kinds of country produce.

To Let, the Store and a ſpacious cellar, No. 85, Pearl-ſtreet.

Wanted, Two or Three Men that are acquainted with packing crockery, apply as above.

October 1, 1796. 31---if.

NOTICE.

THE Copartnerſhip of FOSBROOK and SMITH being diſſolved by mutual conſent, the public are reſpectfully informed that the ſubſcriber has taken the Store; where, on the moſt reaſonable terms, may be had, as uſual, a general aſſortment of

Ironmongery, Cutlery,

Mechanic's Tools, Japanned Ware, Swords, do. Blades, Fencing Foils, Single and double barrel Fowling Pieces, Muſkets, Holſter and Pocket Piſtols, &c. &c. &c.

THOMAS R. SMITH.

For Sale, at a very reduced price,

400 Light Horſe & Hanger Blades.

Aug. 23. 1796. 24---tf.

A. W. LAY.

Watch Maker and Jeweller,

No. 87, Naſſau-Street,

N. B. Watch caſes of every kind neatly made.

New-York, July 30. 22 tf

Bills of Exchange.

FOREIGN and inland Bills of Exchange, elegantly engraved and printed, on ſuperfine bank poſt, may be had either bound or in ſheets, or by the ſingle ſet, by applying to JOHN BUSHER, jun. Copper-Plate Printer, at No. 167, William-Street, (the third door from the corner of Beekman-Street) Orders from any part of the United States in the above line will be executed with the ſtricteſt preciſion.

N. B. An Apprentice wanted to the above buſineſs.

July 30 22 tf

Mrs. S. Sparhawk, *Miliner,*

From London, has removed from the ſhop, No. 53, Maiden-lane, to No. 133, William-ſtreet,

AND takes this method to inform her friends and the public that ſhe has received in ſome of the late veſſels from London. Dreſs and half dreſs caps, bonnets, hats, &c. ſtraw wreaths and ſprigs, feathers, beads, &c. Elegant rich ſilk gauze for dreſſes, ſome ſaſhes, and a variety of ribbons,

New-York, May 2, 1796. 90 tf.